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APPONYI'S APPEAL FOR PEACE.

DHILE Count Albert Apponvi is in this country appealing to American sentiment for assistance in the task of ridding European peoples of "the old legacy of hatred and war" a jingo party in Congress and out of it is clamoring for the fortification of the Panama Canal and for more battleships. At the same time, in Germany and in Austria, the Socialists are protesting

vigorously against the new military expenses proposed by the jingoes It is gratifying to have so eminent a statesman as the former

Speaker of the Hungarian Diet appeal to us for leadership in this matter, but we cannot accept the compliment as something due to us, The Count is himself as eminent a leader in the peace movement as any that this country can boast, and more consistent than some of

It is, in fact, probable that the desire for peace is more acute in Europe than America, for there the burden of militarism is much heavier. Still, it is well that the Count has come to us to make his appeal. It recalls our duty to Europe and to the world.

MUCH ADO ABOUT DIVORCES.



ECAUSE certain lawyers neglected to file decrees of divorce obtained for their clients, it is said that complications and consequences of a most serious nature are to be visited by law upon wholly innocent parties. Not only are titles to property to be affected, but marriages are to be held as null and void, men and women are to be subjected to charges of bigamy,

and children are to be deemed illegitimate.

Each and all of these direful evils are matters of a statute. They are absolutely the enactments of legislation. Not one of them has any existence in the natural order of things. Why should they not be remedied by statute or by the easy process of some judicial construction that will do justice and equity in spite of codes and

Many of the ills of civilized men are purely artificial. They are matters of belief and superstition-not of fact and reality. It ought to be an easy matter for wisdom to cure what folly has caused.

COLD STORAGE INIQUITIES.



VIDENCE submitted before the Public Health Committee of the Assembly at Albany in the hearing on the Cold Storage bill makes an impressive presentation of the evils that have grown up in the industry. Begun in a harmless way for the purpose of preserving feeds for shipment, or from

one season to another, the giant trusts have so expanded the practice that it has now become not only a means of controlling the prices of food supplies but of foisting spoiled and disease laden means upon

Competent authorities declare that cold storage does not wholly stop decomposition; that when frozen meats are once allowed to thaw deterioration takes place rapidly. Yet the amount of food stored in this way in the United States is almost incalculably large. It is held not from season to season, but from one year to another. Some of it is held for several years. And nearly always by speculators, Strict supervision is imperative.

STREET CLEANING PROBLEMS.



OMMISSIONER EDWARDS'S note to the Street Nov L MCEANDER bleak and cold Cleaning Department recommending a system of when they started for the theatre that flushing the streets points out the chief difficulty keep her neck warm. It hadn't done to be overcome—that of a lack of water. "The inability of the Water Department," he says, "to a car Harlem bound, she turned up the permit its unlimited use makes the study of the collar of her coat as well and whimsystem one largely bearing on economy of water use."

At first thought it appears strange that a city situated as New sight. Mrs. Jair suggested they walk York, in a completely girdling circle of rivers and seas, should be then the several blocks to the subway, and then the several blocks from the uptown hampered in street cleaning by a lack of water. But the city has, station to their home, rather than walt for the car that would take them by in fact, outgrown the amplitude of its natural resources. It has be- their door. come too big for even its magnificent site.

Figures given by the Commissioner show that the paved area in Jave. Manhattan, Bronx and Brooklyn is about 21,000,000 square yards, and said Mrs. Jan. "It's too expensive an is increasing at a rate of 1,000,000 square yards, or something over way! fifty miles, a year. The flushing of such an area will, of course, re- But Mr. Jack, with a magnificent sequire an enormous water supply. But it will have to be provided, tare, stayed a dying taxical upon it mad career and asserted the protestin

Letters From the People

To the Editor of The Exercing World

To the Editor of The Kreuing World

tby, who is on guard? Not other workthe Enter of The Engling World era. On, no! The porce? If a cop gets fort's converted? eaked Mr. Jarr.

Readers, don't you think the sons a prisoner he must go to court, even their heads "maned together. "Suppose to the reads." of an aged woman should be come if it is his time to sheep; then some-pelled to support her? I have been times so tack to duty minus sleep providing for my wife's momes. Her His vioties case him more than some four some returned to my wife a man to get a new uniform, why, he and skidded over against the current or get a new uniform, why, he and skidded over against the currents or get a new uniform, why, he and skidded over against the currents or get a new uniform, why, he and skidded over against the currents or get a new uniform, why, he and skidded over against the currents or get a new uniform, why, he are skidded over against the currents or get a new uniform, why, he are skidded over against the currents or get a new uniform, why, he are skidded over against the currents or get a new uniform, why, he are skidded over against the currents or get a new uniform, why, he are skidded over against the currents or get a new uniform, why, he are skidded over against the currents or get a new uniform, why, he are skidded over against the currents or get a new uniform, why, he are skidded over against the currents or get a new uniform, why, he are skidded over against the currents or get a new uniform, why, he are skidded over against the currents or get a new uniform, why, he are skidded over against the currents or get a new uniform, why, he are skidded over against the currents or get a new uniform. PATROLMAN'S SISTER.

Clothes for the Southwestf

To the Editor of The Kyming World I read the letter by a patrolman's wife complaining of polloemen's salarion being delayed. It is even worse, I think, than ghe says. Where will you find a fintend to spend a few years on the page of mon deserving such treatment plains, and my wardcone consists of say.

Will some experienced reader please down a small forest of advertisment cards protuding on sticks from the sanow.

"Oh! Oh! Oh!" sned Mrs Jair. "I'm going to have heart failure."

At sixty wifes an hour the taxicals makers, pasterers, bricklayers, postmen, firement street cleaners—each has pairs of shows shirts, etc. Now, I am
his own work to attend. But the boor not want to held around a pite of stuff
cop must go out at all hours of the boor that will be to my way or usedes. Is
night, rain or thine, no matter what the lines any use in my bringing New York
right was all in front of a trokey
the way and in front of a trokey
that was a trokey
the way and in front of a t

The Theatre Girl. By Maurice Ketten.



Mr. and Mrs. Jarr Give a Faithful Imitation of the Thrilling Old Ben Hur Chariot Race



piercing wind cult into her liste-clad ankles. She wore thin stockings and low

ways eithers

cut shoes, o course, because she had returned for her fox stole to

pered from the cold.

"I stuply will NOT ride in a taxleab,

Markett. Bive dollars to-night. I'm not a reg-

utar harling chromes "I know you're not confro a regular mer," said Mr. Jarr. "Get plong!" "What's five dollars whope easie con fort's concerned?" esked Mr. Jure, as Fre going to have you run the risk of too good for you.

catching her in the nir as the machine bounced over a snowpile and moved classes in check." down a small forest of advertisment

"Oh! Oh! Oh!" stred Mrs. Jair, "Um-At sixty order an front the taxical ment of the upper end of the spinal column. And invariably a cure was accum-

exira pay. Even the girls get Sunday from anybody who knows. And so may belated bread wagon on two wheels,

By Roy L. McCardell.

T was a bitter night at sea, a wild night on the moors. There was no external miles on the moors. There was no external miles of the moors. There was no experiment of attempting shower of mud as the wheels of the Mrs. Jarr. "Oh. why did you do this?"

A night worker in a manifold had just when, suddenly, a mass of brick and time to dodge down and he passed over. Iron heams, the "overset" from a newly etherial mildness abroad upon Broad-ran out and shook his club at the gas- over backwards out of danger.

The Browe Brothers Hiram and Loerum

By Irvin S. Cobb.

561 NOTE here," began Hiram, "that after a year of experimenting the Prohibition law in Alabama appears to be doomed. It is a melancholy admission and one which distresses me."



"Pray control yourself," said Loerum. "Just look how I'm bearing up under the stroke. Of course it is a bitter blow to the Cause that the ladies and preachers of Alabama; should have to confess themselves unequal to the task of standing guard at the muzzle of every male adult in th State to see that he loads himself with nothing of a malt. spirituous or vinous nature. But the same thing has been tried before many times and nobody ever won at it yet. Reg plation of the human appetite is what you might call an inside job. It cannot successfully be done by a bunch of Rube statesmen reinforced by a lot of county officials, wh may have a little private thirst of their own to assuage from "Outs white ribbon sixtren and their elerical auxiliarie

down , onder in Suriny Alabama are merely making a disvery that has been common report through this and other secules. umon country for quite some time. Prohibitionists may lead a man to wan water, because, such is the perversity of human nature, that the process of the forellty ranked up to the fount by some amateur Reserva at the Well or age be-person a mod, passionate, intamable longing to indulge in wines, ales, quors and claurs to a perfectly a andahous extent.

egins to increase. The small boy doesn't switer grove apples because he love creen applier so dearly. He does so because there's a conspiracy on the part of he owner of the orchards a hired man and a dog to keep lifth from dollar as And a grown man is only a boy that has learned to grow side welskers. Put a

"Has underside to abolish his opportunities by law and immediately be declops a condition of his interior which for parched aridness makes the Desiato a billed larger and large a quart of made-on-the-premises liquor in a black offic, drives a and goes home and hangs by his legs from the chandeller. Usanisted some of that clandestine stuff myzelf once when I was unfromed in a local option town. When I opened the package red and green balls flew out and a "Congress is going to be enlarged, I see," resumed Hiram

"And they're likewise adding a new wing onto Sing Sing Prison," said Loscom. 'Yet some people continue to maintain that we are holding our criming "Speaking of Sing Sing," sold Hiram, "I read here that a wonderfully inter-

esting surgical operation is to be performed upon a congenital criminal with purpose at reforming his nature. frequently, only instead of lifting the skutt they would sightly after the arrange-

as the police get? Electricians, boller, "cal good serge suits, overcost, rameout, scoted around behind a troitey car go, makers, posterers, bricklayers, post, surimer and winter underwear, several ing one way and in front of a troitey." "Twas do not be a surgeon at all," said Logram, "Twas do not be a surgeon at all," said Logram, "Twas do It wasn't done by a surgeon at all," said Locrum: ""Twas done by the "Hackensellmidt, the champlen, falled to throw the new wrestler, Zbyszke,"

weather specialities. Sundays, any old "logs" to were I will have to rough it Tell him to show thou to West," said Louram, "I'd value to; to throw him than pronounce him; But time; go to a strike or to a fire, ere, and take toings as they come? However Mr. Jarr rapped on the slass, but the even so Pd rather have a V-shaped name like his than a name like Hyde, say "Well," said Locrum, "I'd isther by to throw him than pronounce him. But and do his own work besides. If is reliculous this question may seem, he driver evidently though they were him. There so been three prominent members of the Hyde family in New York in the borers work overtime they often get lieve me. I will appreciate an answer ding him basic, for he swung around a last six years and they all got pained to a crisp,"

and holidays off. If a parade is going others who men to go West. A. R. | shot past another taxi, which immedi-

ing to get control of the "Not only are they slanning to spread principal maga- their ideas through the medium of zines?" asked the paper and ink, but they are working in

late and the tenor of them is that the reople are beginning to go crazy with

"The big money magnates have been

"What is the nest natural method of ple admire it.

"As a matter of fact, that is the only course open to the plutocrats and they are working it. Paid press agents are ousy day and night seeking to counteract the growing discontent which is making itself felt throughout the country. Able writers are soon to be placed



me direction it carries a mighty im-

"When William Jennings Bryan ran nounced as an Anarchist by the men in

The Week's Wash. By Martin Green.

about the Money Trust try- to swing the tide.



the heat or something.

atmexing the coin of the people are attle," remarked the head polisher. careless of public opinion to-day. But a new generation of money grabbers what was coming to him," said the launis coming in. The younger men, who dry man. are college graduates and travellers, vilege of voting in the State of Washhave a lot of respect for public opinion ington, beined hand him his, but they and they are back of the movement to

a set of men who believe that money can secure anything in the world when they set about trying to get control of public opinion? The method of purchase. They are willing to spend money in order to place their point of view before the people and make the peo-



blaks slowly, but when all the conven-

or President in 186 the people were tempered against him because they net of the theories which Bryan adanced in 1896 are advocated by the alle men who would feel impelled to nite you in the eye should you call When the bulk of the people were

thead polisher, other directions, I have attended several big public dinners this winter. At plained the laun-dry man, "that made by corporation attorneys or men the proletariat is affiliated with corporations witch were beginning to pleas for their own interests. The way worry our unduly these speeches follow the same lines is rich.Trustedagents amazing. Lately I have been harborin various parts ing the suspicion that they are all writof the country have ten by the same man and peddled out to sent many reports after dinner speakers for delivery. Oh, to Wall Street of we are being educated all right."

The Women and the Mayer.

careless of public opinion in the past;

for the old timers in the game of the old timers in the "From all accounts the Mayor co

"The women, having the pri-



attle had a part in putting the Mayor on appears to show that the men voters are use is there for a Mayor who would in

Cured While You Wait.

"that a convict, up-State, doing



gainst Stryan's Meas the money hold-time job of keeping the bankers straight

The Story of a Jilt -: By Herself :-

Coporight, 1910, or Doubleday, Page & Co.

building had been celebrated with a lantern festival.

The shit has a prompt by the market with a lantern festival.

The chauffeur three on the brakes and nearly fore off his rear tires, and the Jarrs were thrown forward against the class of the street with the lantern festival.

The chauffeur three on the brakes and nearly fore off his rear tires, and the Jarrs were thrown forward against the class of the class of the first feel lantern festival.

The chauffeur three on the brakes and nearly fore off his rear tires, and the Jarrs were thrown forward against the class of the first feel lantern few formatic arms of the first feel lower of the taxi. A neck-breaking swerve just shaved the pile of building a last interies with her old-time suitor.

The shift has a long remed as a hearthreast.

Her beauty and chart stress shift her many admostration for the fact of the last of the class of the class of the class of the class of the many admostration for the first of the many admostration for the first of the last of the class of the with the class of the first feel lower thrown forward against the lower through forward against the motor car man out the list has a last interies with her old-time suitor.

The lit has a long remed as a hearthreast.

"Can't T levelained, chokingly. "But, Lower T levelained, thoking the feeling of the wars."

The chauffeur three on the brakes and the least feel in lower levels and the first feel lower the first feel lower first feeling of the first feel lower first feeling of the first feel lower first feeling of the wars first feeling of the first feel lower first feeling of the first feeling first feeling of the first feeling feeling of the first feeling f

Chapter VII. (Cantinued)

rb, opened wide his throttle once again

taxl, you know," the always adds.

In the Tall

OUR POPULAR STATION AGENT:

OLD JED BULGE LOST A BOX OF STICKUM POROUS PLASTERS

WHILE DRIVIN' CROSS THE

RAILROAD TRACK YISTERDAY

AND WHEN THE FLASH LIGHT LIMITED COME THROUGH AN

HOUR LATER IT TOOK FOUR

LENGTHS OF RAIL ALONG WITH

Tool Court CO on

Timbers

Jairs were home.

I'm leader in this district?

velends about it.

flash down a street after a two-wheel

urn, a grinding of the brakes again and "A dollar ninety." said Mr. Jarr. lookor at the meter. "If you say a word
bout five dollars I'll have you arrested.
In leader in this district."

When I are again
with the man upstairs had been-had
when I awoke I lay on the couch in "A dollar ninety," said Mr. Jarr, look-ing at the meter, "If you say a word about five dollars I'll have you arrested. denanded to know. And Father Ray my music room. Leonard was bending flut she spoke nore of coming home in had been forced to tell him something, over me. But as I struggled to a sitie taxi-casually, of course-than she How, much, I wondered. ld about being at the play when telling

> band take you away," he said kindly,
> "You can do nothing and you may be enough! But what I did next was not spared much if you go now." spared much if you go now."

I take you.
"But," I said, "I thought-I woman ever pleaded with me as I pleaded that night with Leonard Hall.

A thousand things rushed across my consciousness in one instant. I seemed OWNSTAIRS Father Ray and to grow suddenly weak. I felt that hys-Leonard Hall were waiting terla was grasping me. And then a

Father Ray of his dying guest.

Then you had better let your husland take you was a series of the series of the

pared much if you go now."

We went out and got into the life was lax and still beneath the caress machine. —and only a day or two before be had "Go fast." I told him, for I wanted quivered beneath my most casual touch.

"Go fast." I told him, for I wanted to put as much space between myself and that house-with those two men in it and the memories they conjured upas I could, and he as few mindles as possible.

I had paid no attention to the direction in which we were going, and when Leonard slowed down the car and then stopped it by a currentone I withhirs my hands from before my eyes for the first time in that ride.

"We are here," he said simpsy.

He climbed out of the machine and offered me his assistance to alish. Mechanically I accepted it and areped to the currestone. And then I started in surprise.

We were in front of the whiching in which I had my own apartment.

which I had my own apartment.
"But time-this," I stammered, "is was to be a frank confession. But I home."
"Yes," said he, "Where che should the sake of all women and our common Thought"—

I fell stient, groping to understand.

"But," I said, laying up dand on his arm and speaking in low tones, "you don't mean—soil tan't areau—that you unfit he repudiated me—more than I

arm and speaking in low tones, "you don't mean—so'd ban't nrean—that you are—are giving me up?"

"Good God, Sylvia" he whispered harsely. "you don't mean you want to carry this thing through after—after the hand of Fate, or the will of the Lord, or whater," it is, has checked us this was?"

He work off my hand with a shud—well, it isn't any use. Something killed it all fengish. I'm sorry."

And he passed out.

"Yes." I answered, simply: for, I saw he knew.

"And you can some from what is practically his deathbed and—and!"—lie brake off again and looked at me wonderingly. "I can't understand you." he sold. "I am to made of icul. my self."

"What does he have to do with us?"

"What does he have to do with us?"

I le leaned up against the car as if he were suddenly faint, and averted his